

TONY STARK IRON MAN





STARK UNLIMITED IS A CONGLOMERATE MADE UP OF MANY COMPANIES.

STARK SOLUTIONS,
STARK RESILIENT,
STARK INTERNATIONAL...
TO NAME A FEW.

THE MARIA STARK FOUNDATION
ISN'T ONE OF THEM. WE ARE A
CHARITABLE ORGANIZATION
OUTSIDE OF TONY STARK'S REACH...

...ABLE TO DO GOOD
WORKS, LIKE FUND THE
AVENGERS, EVEN IN TIMES
WHEN TONY'S PERSONAL
FORTUNES ARE UNCERTAIN.



WE ARE A FULLY
INDEPENDENT
ENTITY, READY TO
GO ANYWHERE AND
DO ANYTHING...

OH MY
GOD! HE'S
HERE!

AND
JUST IN
TIME!



...IN ORDER TO
MAKE THE WORLD
A BETTER PLACE.

WELCOME
TO SINGAPORE,
MR. STARK.

THE PATIENT
HAS ALREADY
BEEN PREPPED, MR.
STARK. AS YOU
REQUESTED.

MR.
STARK. IT IS
AN HONOR
TO MEET
YOU.



PLEASE,
"MR. STARK"
WAS MY
FATHER.

CALL ME
ARNO.

Billionaire playboy and genius industrialist Tony Stark was kidnapped during a routine weapons test. His captors attempted to force him to build a weapon of mass destruction. Instead he created a powered suit of armor that saved his life. From that day on, he used the suit to protect the world as the invincible Avenger Iron Man.

TONY STARK **IRON MAN**

SELF-MADE MAN: PART FIVE
"20/20 VISION"

Not long ago, Tony Stark discovered that his adoptive parents, Howard and Maria Stark, had another son named Arno.

Arno was sickly enough as a child that he had to spend most of his youth in a massive life-support unit, but recently he got a new lease on life--and he's planning to use it to change the world...

STARK 05

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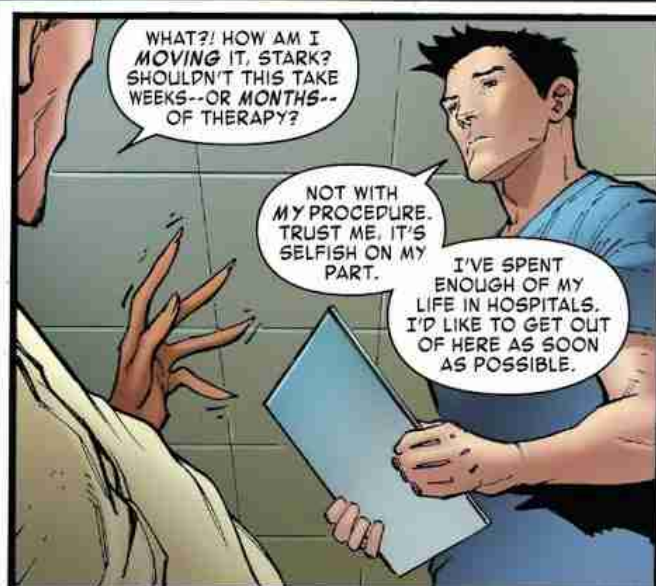
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Tony, I hope this message finds you well. Attached please find an MPEG of Tartini's "Devil's Trill Sonata."

It's being performed by the right hand of a concert violinist...

...and the left hand of a pastry chef who recently passed away in an automobile accident.

More on that later.

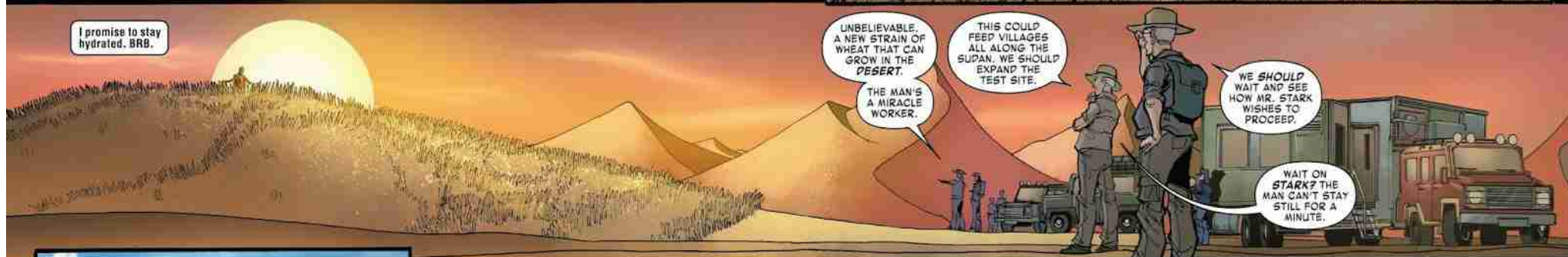
PERFECTION.
THANK YOU.



Sorry. I know you hate it when I skip around like that, but I find it hard to focus too much on the past when there's so much out there NOW--

--so much to do and see and explore!

Off to a hike through the Sahara...



I promise to stay hydrated. BRB.

UNBELIEVABLE. A NEW STRAIN OF WHEAT THAT CAN GROW IN THE DESERT.

THE MAN'S A MIRACLE WORKER.

THIS COULD FEED VILLAGES ALL ALONG THE SUPAN. WE SHOULD EXPAND THE TEST SITE.

WE SHOULD WAIT AND SEE HOW MR. STARK WISHES TO PROCEED.

WAIT ON STARK? THE MAN CAN'T STAY STILL FOR A MINUTE.



Ah. Where was I? Sorry. Had a new thought.

You know how that is, Tony. More than anyone.

When inspiration strikes, you want to dive in.

I'VE REACHED THE BOTTOM OF THE LOCH.



Immerse yourself in it.

And then send your ideas out into the world.

RELEASING MY DESIGNER MICRO-ORGANISMS. DO YOU COPY?

AYE, ARNO. ARE Y' SURE THE WILDLIFE'LL BE SAFE?



THAT'S THE POINT. MY ARTIFICIALLY ENGINEERED BACTERIA WILL ONLY CONSUME ALL THE MAN-MADE GARBAGE...

...THEN DISSIPATE, LEAVING THE LIVING CREATURES DOWN HERE UNHARMED.



WILL Y' LOOK AT THAT? THE LOCH HASN'T LOOKED THIS CLEAR IN AGES.

YE'VE DONE US QUITE THE FAVOR, STARK.

JUST REMEMBER. IF I INTRODUCE ANY MORE OF MY BACTERIA INTO YOUR WATER TABLE...

...IT COULD TAKE ROOT AND SPREAD. THIS WAS A ONETIME SOLUTION.

AYE, WE HEAR YOU. WE'LL DO OUR PART TO KEEP HER CLEAN.

For years, you didn't know me, Tony. Our parents had me hidden away in that hospital. (For my own good, of course.)

But I knew all about you. And all of your adventures.

And now that I'm out, I want that too. That rush of using your genius to make the world a better place.

Going where you can do the most good.

BORING.
BORING.
BORING.
NEXT.

OOH. WHAT IS THAT IN MONTANA?

EVENIN', MR. STARK. WAYNE BUTTERFIELD, THANKS FOR TAKIN' MY CALL.

LET'S NOT GET AHEAD OF OURSELVES, WAYNE. I HAVE SOME QUESTIONS FIRST.

YOUR RANCH SPECIALIZES IN "GUILT-FREE BEEF"?

YUP. "MEAT THAT'S ETHICALLY FINE TA EAT."

I GOT MY OWN BREED OF GENETICALLY ENGINEERED LIVESTOCK. A NEW HUMANE WAY OF RAISIN' CATTLE.

PROBLEM IS...THINGS HAVE TAKEN A BAD TURN. WE'RE LOSIN' BULLS EVERY DAY, AND OUR BEST MINDS CAN'T FIGURE OUT WHY.

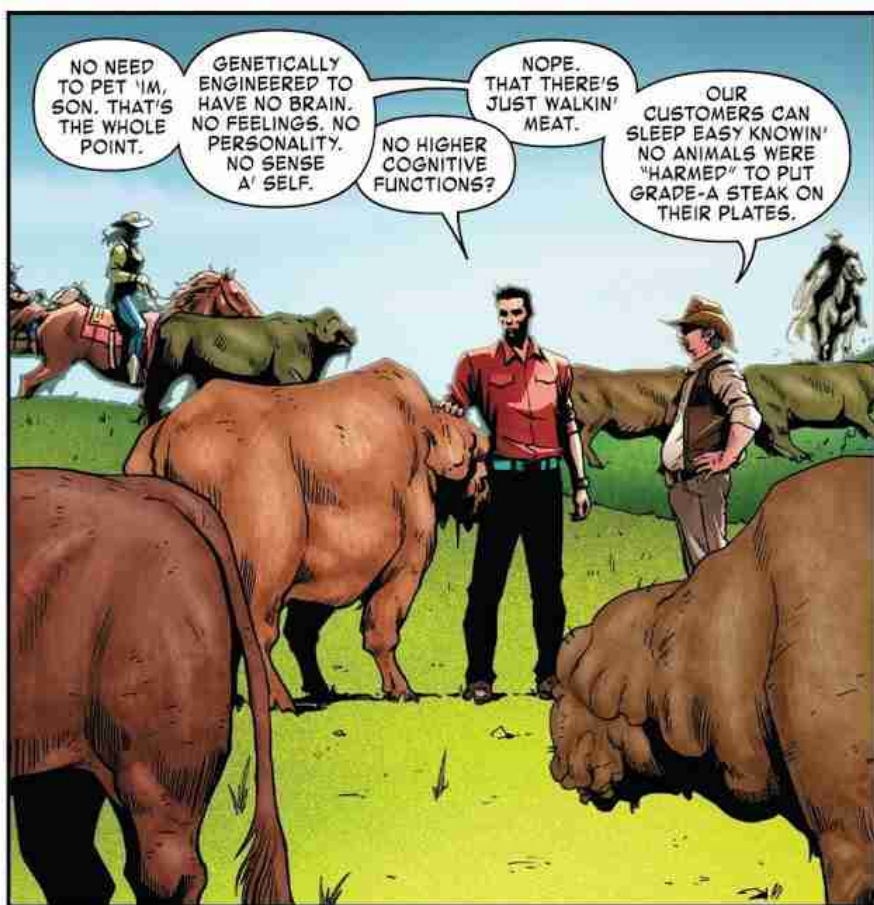
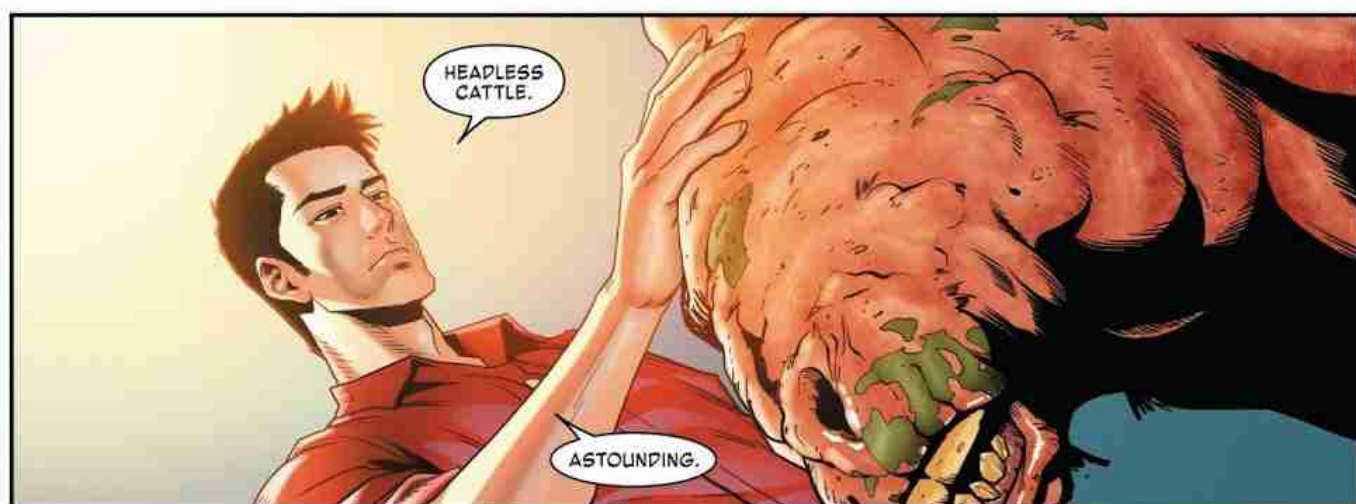
HOW MANY HEADS OF CATTLE ARE WE TALKING ABOUT?

NONE. THAT'S THE POINT. HERE. LET ME SHOW YA'.

OH.

WAYNE BUTTERFIELD, YOU HAVE MY ATTENTION.

I'LL BE ON THE NEXT FLIGHT.





WHAT?



Roo! Rroooo!



WE GOT ANOTHER ONE, FELLAS!

STAY BEHIND ME, MR. STARK.

THIS IS WHAT I WAS TELLIN' YOU ABOUT.



WITH EVERY NEW LITTER, WE BEEN GETTIN'...ONE MUTATION.

ONE BULL THAT JUST ACTS OUT FOR NO DISCERNIBLE REASON.

SO FAR.



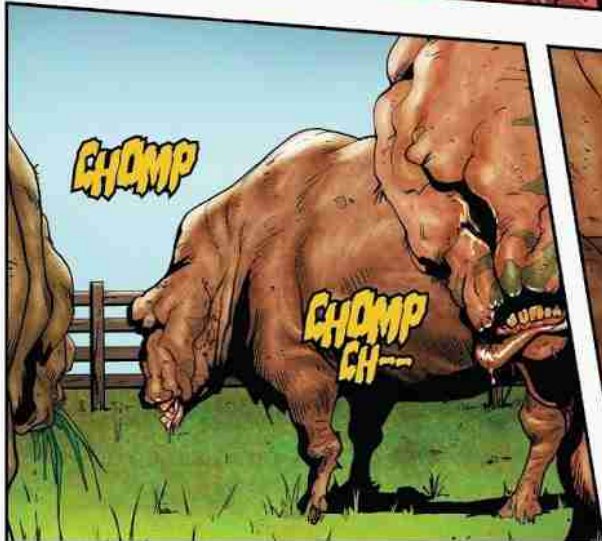
ZZAK

WUMP



CAN I STUDY IT?

BE MY GUEST.



CHOMP

CHOMP CHOMP



NOT THE ONE BULL, BUTTERFIELD.

NOT JUST THE 'MUTATION.' I WANT TO SEE ALL OF IT. THE WHOLE PROCESS.

SHOW ME.



A CLONING FACILITY, WITH EACH CALF "GROWN" IN AN ARTIFICIAL WOMB. I ASSUMED AS MUCH.

WE REGULARLY CYCLE IN NEW, SCREENED GENETIC STOCK. THERE'S NO CELLULAR DEGENERATION OF ANY KIND. THE "MEAT" IS PERFECTLY HEALTHY AND TRIPLE-CHECKED, AND, OFF THE RECORD, QUITE TASTY.

MR. STARK? YOU MIGHT WANT TO SEE THIS. WE'RE ABOUT TO HAVE...



...A NEW ARRIVAL.

FWOPPS



INTERESTING. IT KNOWS HOW TO STAND.

BASIC ANIMAL INSTINCT. A NATURAL REFLEX.

I'VE SEEN ENOUGH HERE. TAKE ME TO THE BULL FROM EARLIER, THE "MUTATION."



HMM.

DO YOU NEED TO DISSECT THE SPECIMEN? MR. BUTTERFIELD'S OKAYED IT. EVERYTHING YOU NEED IS AT YOUR DISPOSAL.

THERE'S NO NEED FOR ANYTHING SO INVASIVE. I CAN ALREADY PERFORM DEEP-TISSUE SCANS...



...WITH THESE.

ASK BUTTERFIELD TO JOIN US HERE. AND WHILE YOU'RE AT IT...

...ASK HIM WHY HE'S BEEN LYING TO ME.















LOOK INSIDE.
FIND THE PART
OF MYSELF...

...THAT'S
ONLY FLESH
AND BONE.



MUSCLE
AND BLOOD.



THE PLACE
WHERE I'M
JUST MEAT.



GENETICALLY
ALTERED
LIVESTOCK.



A REJECT.

THEIR
MUTATION.



TRAPPED
IN A PEN.

DAY
AFTER
DAY.

YEAR
AFTER
YEAR.



A MIND
ENCASED...

...IN
USELESS
MEAT.



ALL WHILE
THE PRIZED
STUPID ROAMED
FREE.

WHILE
TONY--

TONY? WHY
AM I THINKING
ABOUT...



TONY?
OH MY...

IT'S OVER. I MADE
IT THROUGH TO
THE OTHER SIDE,
BUT THE OTHERS...

...THEY'RE
TRAMPLED.
BROKEN.
MULCHED.



I'VE FAILED
THEM ALL.
SPECTACULARLY.
I'M NOT USED
TO THAT.

I NEED THIS
TO GO AWAY.
I NEED HELP.
I NEED...

...TO THINK
OUTSIDE
THE BOX.

CLEANUP
CREW ONE:
COMPLETE.

BODIES ARE
BAGGED AND
TAGGED.

CREW TWO:
WE'RE UP.

STERILIZE
THE AREA.
BURN IT ALL DOWN.
LEAVE NOTHING
STANDING.



COPY THAT.
TAKING OUT THE
LIVESTOCK.

NO. THESE CREATURES
HAVE DONE **NOTHING**
WRONG. THEY'RE **NOT**
DANGEROUS...

...AS LONG AS YOU
LEAVE THEM ALONE.
DO YOU
UNDERSTAND?



MR. STARK,
I'M UNDER
ORDERS
TO--

**LISTEN
TO ME.**
LET. THEM.
GRAZE.

DO AS
HE SAYS.
AFTER ALL,
HE **IS** OUR
CLIENT.

THANK
YOU, MS.
BAIN.

CALL ME
SUNSET. AND
CALL ME INTRIGUED.
WHY BRING ME IN
TO CLEAN UP
YOUR MESS AND
NOT YOUR
BROTHER?

I'VE BEEN
FOLLOWING TONY'S
ADVENTURES **AND** HIS
RUN-INS WITH **YOU**.
YOU'VE STOLEN HIS TECH.
SENT ROBOTS
AFTER HIM...

...AND GOTTEN
AWAY SCOT-FREE.
YOU'RE OBVIOUSLY
VERY GOOD AT IT. I
ADMIRE THAT.

THE
QUESTION
NOW IS...

...WHAT
DO I OWE
YOU?

FOR
STARTERS?
DINNER.

WE'LL SEE
WHERE WE GO
FROM THERE.
MR. STARK.



Tony, sorry I've been away. I got caught up in the daily grind. Literally. Thought I'd poke my head up and check in.

Following up is important.

INCOMING CALLS.

WHO'S FIRST?

THE ECOLOGISTS YOU ASSISTED IN SCOTLAND, ARNO.

PUT THEM THROUGH.

JUST WANTED TO THANK YOU AGAIN, MR. STARK. AND WANTED YOU TO KNOW...

...THAT WE'VE TAKEN WHAT YOU'VE SAID T' HEART...

...AND WE'VE LAUNCHED GREEN INITIATIVES THROUGHOUT THE COUNTY. WE WON'T LET THIS SECOND CHANCE GO T' WASTE!

GLAD TO HEAR IT. NEXT.

MR. STARK, WE NEED HELP! YOUR DESERT CROPS ARE FAILING--

BECAUSE?

WE... PLANTED MORE FIELDS...

AND NOW THEY'RE ROBBING EACH OTHER OF WHAT LITTLE MOISTURE THERE WAS.

MIRACLES HAVE THEIR LIMITS.

CAN YOU FIX IT?

YES, I COULD. BUT I HAVE MY LIMITS TOO.

NEXT.

ARNO, YOU HAVE TO DO SOMETHING! THIS HAND YOU GAVE ME. IT'S--IT'S DOING THINGS.

WHAT KINDS OF THINGS, MR. ONG?

AT NIGHT, WHILE I SLEEP... IT WRITES THINGS DOWN ON MY SHEET MUSIC. TERRIBLE THINGS...



NEXT_

TONY STARK IRON MAN #6



Arsenal, the monstrous robot that once took on all of the Avengers, is back in an all-new way. Who does it serve? What are the secrets it's guarding? And how will they rock Tony Stark's world to its core?

The trap that's been building for some time has finally sprung. Iron Man fans, you do not want to miss this one!

YOU ARE ALL IRON MAN! Sock it to Shell-Head at mheroes@marvel.com and mark emails "okay to print" if you'd like to see them answered in future issues!

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